Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

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NOTEBOOK

Last month I announced with great enthusiasm that *Break His Bones* was at the printers. I expected to have it the first week in July. I still don't have it. This is disappointing news, but as is oftentimes the case, the situation has developed in a way that is going to be advantageous to the Project.

The original problem was with my Baja computer technician and Web site builder. He is very bright and very competent, but very young, and it turned out that there were two problems. There was a technical glitch between he and my U.S. printer and the two could not exchange the specially formatted pdf files for the book. I figured we could work that one out, but there was another problem that it took me some three weeks to get a handle on. One mid-day when the technician was here at the office I said:

"Ramon, you do not have time to do this work for me, do you?"

"Yes, Mr. Smith," he replied. "I do not have time."

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THE SUMMER OF 2002

A FALLING AWAY AT THE CENTER

WHAT I PLAN TO DO TO HELP

History has caught up with revisionism, as it catches up with everything else. American revisionism is in a period of turmoil, uncertainty, and has fallen apart at the center. Revisionism in Europe, and in many of the English speaking countries around the world, is hounded by the State, working hand in glove with Jewish special-interest organizations. European and other revisionists around the world who do not recant are in prison, or being prosecuted, in exile, or in hiding.

When things go badly for revisionism in America, it's bad for revisionism everywhere. Revisionists elsewhere depend on the relative freedom for publishing and distributing revisionist work in America, no matter where it originates. The First Amendment still works, not perfectly, but it works, and no one but Americans have it. Meanwhile, I have been slow in recognizing the seriousness of the situation.

Arthur Butz On 9 August 1998(!) Professor Butz spoke at The Adelaide Institute's Revisionist Symposium. The following remarks are excerpted from a longer text, which I have only recently discovered, thanks to Frederick Toben, director of the Adelaide Institute (Australia).

[...] Regarding the present status of Revisionism, there is also a sad feature. I would like to mention it without being terribly specific:

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NOTEBOOK

Ramon is busy building a new business, and had been too shy to tell me that he had taken on a responsibility that he did not have the time fulfill. I had lost three weeks. I should have understood sooner.

This was the technician who was going to do my Web page for *Break His Bones* as well. I had designed a basic Web page, and he had designed a page that hands down was better than what I had done. But he did not have time to work on that either so I was three weeks behind there as well. I had to find a new technician to get the book to the printer. I had to find a new Web page designer.

By this time we were already into July. I had hoped to take a trial run over the summer semester on campus, but now I understood that I would be too late and I would have to wait for the Fall semester. A disappointment, nothing serious. As a matter of fact, as I face the work I have to do to get the Web site up and running, I think it was for the best. All the other segments of the Project functioning correctly depend on the Web site being sound, and having the basic programs hooked up to it. The Campus Project now depends on that, and the radio project depends on it, to say nothing of the Internet marketing program itself. I had probably been getting ahead of myself.

I started making calls, asking around, looking for a new computer technician, a new Web designer. I had several leads, but nothing was coming through. It was then that I received an email communication from Germar Rudolf on a different matter. Rudolf is setting himself up as a revisionist Internet Service Provider (ISP). It's not uncommon for revisionist Web sites to be closed down without warning under pressure from the usual perps. It happened to CODOH when I was still in Visalia. With revisionist Web sites being hosted by Rudolf, all that will be behind us. A great move forward.

Rudolf's ISP will have 20 gigabytes (huge) of disk space and bandwidth. Plus, as he notes, we will have the entire central processing unit (CPU) for our own, revisionist, work. And he will be able to create "a proper site search engine – finally!" When Germar says "proper," he means the best there is. The thrust of his email to me was that he wanted to host CODOH first off the plate. Our two sites linked together in this new setup – the most important German-language Web site in the world, together with the most important English-language site in the world, both served with the superior search program I know Rudolf will develop, will be a revisionist power house.

On top of being the most productive German (or American) revisionist working today, and probably the most significant one, Germar may also be the most knowledgeable and productive Internet technician in the movement. He will host CODOH.com, The Revisionist.com, his own site VHO.com, and Thesis and Dissertations Press, the publishing company directed by Dr. Robert Countess.

And then overnight I had a more than reasonably intelligent idea. I would ask Rudolf to take over the work of getting my book to the printer in the proper electronic format. I called him, told him what the story was, and he agreed to do the work. He didn't fudge around about it, he just said he would do it. In two days he had reformatted the entire book, took out the glitches it contained, and it was ready to go. As it was now too late to kick off the project for the summer session on campus, we decided to take an extra ten days to get the ISBN and EAN identification and cataloging numbers. All right!

Oddly, it was then that it came to me that I knew a revisionist who might help me with the project. Work as an advance man, as it were. I called this man and we worked out a deal in a matter of minutes (I write about this toward the end of the lead story in this issue). Now I was cooking.

The next thing was to find a Web designer. I obtained several references here in Baja that did not work out. I chose to work with an American ex-Pat who's been here about as long as we have. About five days into the work I knew it wasn't going to work out. I then had another intelligent idea. It had been in the back of my mind all the while, but I had procrastinated. My son-in-law. He's a professional computer consultant, technician, and Web designer. I rang him up, missed him, he called me back. I told him the story, asked if he could help. I think he asked me two questions, then agreed to do the Web page for *Bones*.

In short, in a matter of several days after it had all fallen apart, I had put it back together again, and I had better people than I had started with. It was the best of all possible worlds. Now – off to the engagement!

LEAD CONTINUED

the infighting among Revisionists is very unhealthy. Motivated, I believe, to a great extent by vanities and jealousies which is, I think, a terrible weakness in our movement considering the obstacles and dangers that we face. [...] I used to believe that victory is assured. I don't believe that anymore. It is true that there will always be people making the 'Holocaust' extermination gas chamber claims. However, one can expect no real final victories in a practical sense. The American Indians are still there but I don't think there's any doubt as to who won that confrontation. So there can be practical victories and unfortunately I do not believe that this practical victory is assured [either]. We've heard here about how the 'Holocaust' legend is basically a religious myth, and you don't have to look very far to realize that the yarns in religious myths can go on and on, century after century. They can be obviously hokum but they can just go on and on, and there'll always be believers. The same with the 'Holocaust'. That it does not stand up to logical, factual analysis, does not mean that it is going to go away. It does not mean, even, that it is going to be defeated.

In summary, I think the present situation is highly volatile and unpredictable - anything could happen.

Anything? Including the possibility that revisionism could simply be overwhelmed by the immense political and cultural forces arrayed against it and disappear into a history "dustbin". Butz was reflecting on these matters four years ago! In 1998, the scenario had not crossed my mind. My own work was going well. The Campus Project was strong, CODOHWeb was growing and becoming increasingly important and useful to revisionists and non-revisionists all around the world.

Robert Faurisson About eighteen months after Butz spoke at the Adelaide Conference, Professor Faurisson addressed the same general issue at the 13th IHR Conference in May 2000. His remarks, which I have excerpted below, were published in the January 2001 issue of *The Journal For Historical Review*.

[...] This conflict between exterminationism" and "revisionism," that is, between, on the one hand, a fixed, official history and, on the other hand, a critical, scholarly, secular history, is but one of many in the endless struggles between faith and reason, between belief and science, in human societies for thousands of years. The "Holocaust" or Shoah creed is an integral part of a religion, the Hebraic religion, of which, upon closer examination, the "Holocaust" phantasmagoria plainly appears to be merely one expression. No religion has ever collapsed under the weight of reason [...]

Some say that one day the "Holocaust" or Shoah myth will fade away, just as Stalinist Communism foundered not long ago, or as the Zionist myth and the State of Israel will founder one day. But those who say so are likening unlike things. Communism and Zionism stand on shaky ground; both presuppose largely illusory high aspirations in Man: general absence of selfishness, equal sharing among all, a sense of sacrifice, labor for the common good; their emblems have been, for the former, the hammer, the sickle, and the kolkhoz [collective farm], and, for the latter, the sword, the plough, and the kibbutz. The Jewish religion, for its part, beneath the complex outward appearance provided by the Masora and the pilpul, does not indulge in such flights of fancy. It aims low to aim straight. It relies on the real. Underneath the cover of Talmudic extravagance and intellectual or verbal wizardry, one may see that it is above all hand-in-glove with money, King Dollar, the Golden Calf, and the allurements of consumerism. Who can believe that these "values" will soon lose their power? And besides, why should the demise of the State of Israel bring in its wake dire consequences for the myth of the "Holocaust"? On the contrary, the millions of Jews thus forced to settle or resettle in the rich countries of the West would not miss the chance to bewail a "Second Holocaust" and, once again and even more forcefully, blame the entire world for the new ordeal visited upon the Jewish people, who would then have to be "compensated."

I agree with French sociologist and historian Serge Thion, who observes that whereas historical revisionism has won all the intellectual battles over the past 25 years, it loses the ideological war every day. Revisionism runs up against the irrational, against a quasi-religious way of thinking, against the refusal [on this subject] to take into account anything that originates from a non-Jewish sphere.

By now the cards were on the table, even for someone as optimistic as myself. The Institute had decided to focus on the financial and legal struggles with Willis Carto, rather than on revisionism. They wanted the money they believed rightly belonged to the Institute. Once they had the funding, they could do real work. Meanwhile, the *IHR Newsletter* was no longer being published. Book publishing had come to a near standstill. The *Journal* was published with increasing irregularity. Regular conferences were a thing of the past, and after winning one court battle after another against Carto, the Institute appeared to be broke.

I remember talking with Robert privately at that conference, standing at the railing of an interior balcony overlooking the lobby far below. I was struck by how matter-of-factly he discussed the fading prospects for the future of revisionism. I understood that he was reacting in part to Jewish-inspired State censorship of revisionism in France, Germany and other European countries (we always leave Israel out of this mix, but revisionism is censored there too – of course).

I was in an upbeat mood. How could revisionism be in danger of failing when revisionism was exploding all over the Internet and the World Wide Web? An explosion that was not being hindered by the great media empires in New York and Hollywood, but was bursting up from "middle" America where the ideals of intellectual freedom and a "free market" of ideas is a deep part of the culture.

I recall Faurisson looking directly in my eyes, listening intently while I talked about the Internet, the Web, and how it was all beyond the control of New York and Hollywood. It was as if he wanted to believe that my optimism was grounded in reality. But there was something about his expression that revealed – "objectivity" might be the right word – an objectivity that was not going to allow him to be persuaded by my enthusiasm for the Internet or middle-American free-speech fundamentalism.

In the event, each of us returned to the work we were doing, Faurisson to his documents, me to my rabble rousing. For my part, while I was high on the prospects for revisionism, I was beginning to doubt the worth of continuing with the Campus Project as it was then conceived. I could create scandal after scandal with it, I could increase traffic to CODOHWeb where, as I like to say, the information is. But I was unable to bring about an

open debate on the H. story, which was the purpose of the Project.

That summer, only a few months after talking to Faurisson, I decided to re-conceptualize the Campus Project. It wasn't easy. The Campus Project, as I had carried it out for nine years, was a hard show to follow. With regard to revisionist outreach to the press and the campus, it was the only show in town. I made several false starts. I knew "the book" had to be a part of the mix. The working title in early 2001 was *HATE: A True Story*. I didn't understand yet what role, exactly, the book would play in the Project as a whole. And then there was the distracting and wonderfully painful adventure that I was having with my daughter. I wrote about it here. Maybe I wrote too much about it. I was producing less and less, so contributions were falling. That's how it works. When I get press, which means I'm doing my work, support goes up. When I don't get press, support goes down. That's my life. I have to deal with it.

And then there was 9/11. It simply exploded onto our television screens and took over everyone's imagination. A great theatrical event of mass murder, carried out "on camera" as it were before the eyes of the world. This drama riveted the attention of everyone, including revisionists. I was absolutely absorbed by the playing out of events which I saw as being all linked together subjectively -- 9/11, the endless conflict between Israeli Jews and Palestinian Arabs, the U.S. war in Afghanistan, the U.S. war on "terrorism," and the frightful chatter, via U.S. government leaks, about a coming war in Iraq. In the moment, revisionism was overwhelmed.

Ralph Marquardt. In the October 2001 issue of *Smith's Report* I printed some observations on 9/11 by a contributor to *The Revisionist Online.*

> *Something that I think all of us would be aware of is he fact that, in my opinion, we will never be talking about the Jewish Holocaust the say way again. [...] The traditional Holocaust, for all intents and purposes, is over. Let's be realistic: who gives a damn now whether there were one or two holes or three billion holes in the roof of Krema II? [...] The core of revisionism revolves around the idea that our elites (political, media, industrial) lie to get people to accept political agendas. Revisionism is profoundly democratic, individualistic, and skeptical of all attempts to manipulate anyone or any people. Heretofore we have been getting increasingly mired in progressively more detailed analyses of Holocaust events, holes in the roof of Krema II for one recent example. Now, however, we can shift into a more free wheeling assault on the manner in which the elites construct fake excuses for failed political agendas.*
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> *[...] It is going to be difficult for revisionists to understand that, politically speaking, the Holocaust is irrelevant to the WTC tragedy, and is irrelevant generally. The entire thrust of Holocaust revisionism from its beginning is that the atrocities against the Jews that did occur during WW2 were exaggerated and contained significant untrue elements in order to (a) demonize Germany, (b) provide ideological support for Israel.*
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> *[...] We have won on the main point of revisionism, which is: the history of WW2 has been manipulated by various entities for various political purposes. That is understood now. The fact that we are right about the facts – and that has always been my interest – is no longer relevant, except to a very small group of people who have to write history books.*
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> *[...] Once again, the core of historical revisionism is that historical events, even in their own time, are manipulated or serve political purposes, and these manipulations in turn twist the past into something that is untrue. To continue with revisionism, now that the Holocaust is effectively over, means that we have simply to continue to point out the way in which ideologists attempt to manipulate current events, and historical events, for political gain. That's where our commentary on the WTC holocaust comes in.*

Marquardt's opening statement fixed itself in my mind: "...we will never be talking about the Jewish Holocaust the say way again." I was immediately persuaded that that might, in fact, be the fact of the matter. I had passed twenty years talking about the taboo that prevented us from talking about the H. story. What now? The on-going drama of the Middle East, the Intifada, Afghanistan, Osama bin Laden, "terrorism," Iraq – what was the role of revisionism in the mix? Did it have a role? Was real life overwhelming revisionism, which was already in a whole bunch of trouble?

Over the next weeks I spent an inordinate amount of time simply following the news. The news fascinated me. I wrote five articles that were published in a few papers around the country on and off campus. We reprinted them in *The Revisionist* Online. Much of the new material that Widmann published in *The Revisionist* was more sophisticated than what I was writing. Yet I found that the ADL felt it was necessary to comment only on those pieces written by me.

Why? I was writing about the Middle East, Al Qaeda, and U.S. foreign policy, but the entire print press all over the world was writing about the same events. Television screens were full of it, backed up by tens of millions of dollars worth of staff and production facilities. Yet the ADL was troubled about what I was doing. The one matter I was addressing that the rest of the media was not was how the H. story had been used, and was being used at the moment, to morally legitimate the actions of the Israelis and the Americans, actions which in turn were used to morally legitimate the reactions of the Palestinians, Al Qaeda and the rest of the Arab world. I was putting my finger on the new, dramatic extension of the original taboo

In the early Spring of 2002, the hits on CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist* continued to climb, going over 900,000 a month. At the same time,

the volunteer staff was waning. They too found their attention had shifted from revisionism to the international drama that we were all living through. While CODOHWeb looked ever bigger and stronger from the outside, inside the "organization" the ranks were thinning dramatically. For my part, I had not finished reconceptualizing the Campus Project, or the Book project – that is, The Project. Contributions continued to drop.

Robert Faurisson. I spoke with Robert again in June, during the 14th IHR Revisionist Conference in Los Angeles. It was, literally, a joyful experience for me to be at the Conference among so many friends and people I admire. I wish there were space here to tell you about some of it. At the same time, there was a shadow over the event. The following excerpts from a letter by Faurisson following the Conference, dated 6 July 2002, refers to the "darkness" settling over revisionism.

The Institute for Historical Review held its 14th conference in Los Angeles over the weekend of June 21 -23. In light of the events of 11 September 2001, interest in revising the tiresome "Holocaust" of the Jews seems to have lessened. Mark Weber pointed out that, with the outbreak or threat of a new world war, everything related to the preceding world war suddenly seems to have become irrelevant or outdated.

Thus, World War I Revisionism virtually disappeared in September 1939, and today, the name of French-British Revisionist Norton Cru – to mention but one example – is, except for specialists, "less than wind, shadow, smoke, and dream" (Mellin de Saint-Gelais, 1491-1558). It is possible that the Jewish organizations themselves are currently giving priority to what they call the "World War on Terrorism", evidently without relinquishing either the rites of the "Holocaust" religion, or their repression of Revisionism [...]

"Holocaust" Revisionism, which is still the one of Paul Rassinier, will perhaps be said one day that it has won every single battle but lost the war. Surely, on an intellectual level, Revisionism has triumphed in all its battles and all but crushed its adversary:

[...] But the peddlers of Jewish illusions have come to the rescue of the "Holocaust" historians with their films, theater plays, media campaigns, ceremonies, monuments and incantations. And here, the Revisionists have been unable to stand their ground. They have simply been inundated by the flood.

In the USA, Bradley Smith embarked on an ingenious media action to win access to newspapers, radio and TV stations, but the Revisionist community did not lend him the assistance he had hoped for, and which would have been a drop in the ocean anyway, compared to the deafening "Holocaust" propaganda of the Western media.

Moreover, it would be meaningless to hide the fact that Revisionists are afraid. Repression gives them no breather. It can assume both the most open and the most insidious forms. To be sure, it does not have the character of political struggle, with torture, long prison terms or assassination, but it is above all vicious, tiresome, gnawing. The tyranny wielded by the children of Israel is deceitful. It does not have the brutal frankness of the tyrant who openly boasts of his power and his strength and demands obedience. But it is a tyranny nevertheless.

[...] a taboo has arisen which is the real David's shield, and a sword into the bargain. There is nothing as redoubtable as a taboo. A real taboo is mightier than all policemen and all judges. It inspires an irrational fear, which is particularly difficult to overcome. To defy it, one needs "a heart armored with triple ore", as Horace said about the first man who dared to sail the sea. Who can boast such a heart?

The Revisionists are tired. They see the most hackneyed lies, including those whom the "Holocaust" historians themselves have finally been forced to acknowledge as lies, flourish today as they did when they were first told. When Revisionists attack these lies they are amazed to find the same arguments, and with some minor variations, the same "evidence" as before. They ask themselves why they should stubbornly continue their struggle, like Sisyphus or Don Quixote.

What an amazing enterprise it is to harp on a sixty-year-old conflict. How can the young (and the not-so-young) of today possibly be interested in those bygone days? It appears to be a waste of effort to inform them that the actual world, their world, is based on a gigantic lie, which over time has lost nothing of its strength, and looks to be growing even stronger. The present does not care about the past. Ironically, Revisionists have become as tiresome as Jews. After all, we each deal with the same subject, and we never stop dealing with it.

But is there not a grain of wisdom in the general indifference to both the Jewish myths and the Revisionist demystifications that they are confronted with? Is real life not to be found elsewhere than in those revolting Talmudic inventions, no matter whether you take them at face value or try to demolish them?

In its present form, Revisionism is facing a crisis.

There was, as a matter of fact, an awareness among many at the Conference that the legal and organizational struggles of the Institute over the last eight years have almost immobilized it – the 14th Conference notwithstanding. A brief roster of those who I would have expected to see in attendance, but did not see, is suggestive. They would include Ernst Zuendel, Arthur Butz, David Irving, Germar Rudolf, Fritz Berg (who was listed as a speaker but was not present anyhow), John Bennett, Ingrid Rimland, Ted O'Keefe (who has been fired/quit – again -- as *Journal* editor), Kevin MacDonald, Brian Renk. Not all these figures attend all IHR conferences, and surely there were various reasons why different individuals were no-shows. Nevertheless! There's just not much to say.

Frederick Toben. Toben directs the Adelaide Institute in Australia, where Butz spoke four years ago. He has worked on the Holocaust question for nine years now, has been jailed in Germany for thought crimes and suffered through an interminable series of prosecutions by the Australian State, much as Ernst Zuendel did in Canada. When Toben received Faurisson's emailed letter regarding the "crises" in revisionism, he was moved to reflect on the "doom and gloom" of the revisionist situation. Extracts of that message below are dated 19 July 2002.

We continue to make the same mistakes over and over again. We are fighting an opponent who outguns us in all areas. He has more money, more press coverage, more clout than we will ever have, PLUS in many countries he has the LAW on his side.... and we are not acting in accordance with these facts. We are all still acting as though we can beat them on a face-to-face basis. We cannot. Let us first look at who or what we are fighting.

All Allied Governments [...] need the Holocaust story, not only to justify their own war crimes, but also to make sure that future debt financing by the New York Banks is ensured.

We are fighting almost a century of unending overt and subliminal attack from all Media sources and at all levels, Visual, Auditory and Kinesthetic

We are also fighting our own Church which is putting its flock against us because we are seen to be 'supporting the Nazi cause' and not Truth in History. We are seen to be 'Making Perpetrators out of the Victims'. The Church is also running scared because its been bleating on about Jewish Ritual Murder for years, and now the Jewish Media is striking back by making BIG news of all the Homo-pedophiles in the Christian Church

We also fight amongst ourselves.

Now lets look at what we are doing about the above:

a) We do not NETWORK amongst ourselves. (The enemy networks.)

b) We have no Plan and little Unity in the way we present our Information.

c) Not sufficient money AND no one in Media is listening to us. In our struggle with media we are little more than an intellectual version of the Palestinian people.

d) Each of us is fighting his own little war, gathering his own supporters around him and trying to survive financially and intellectually with the support of those supporters.

The Enemy just picks us off one at a time

Revisionists need to recognize the mistakes they are making, realize that what we have been doing is not working, and create a Plan B that recognizes that we are battling, NOT just an historical LIE, but our own Government as well, which could, with just a little adjustment in their media coverage of us-TURN US ALL INTO TERRORISTS, just as they have managed to make the Palestinians, who are just defending themselves, into terrorists.

The Next Revisionist Conference needs to be about creating:

a) NETWORKING: Mass production of Film, CD ROMs, Audio etc)

b) UNITY.

c) A PLAN "B" and

d) ANONYMITY for as many participants as possible.

e) USE ENCRYPTION so that the Enemy is not told in advance about everything being done in Revisionist circles.

Sound observations. I would like to see it come about. It came about one time before, in 1978, with Willis Carto and David McCalden. For fifteen years it worked, then it fell apart, was torn apart, largely by personal conflicts among those responsible for administering it. Who bears the larger share of the blame is no longer either here nor there. What we had then is gone now, and it probably won't be back anytime soon. That's just how it is. – or that's how I see it. I do not want to play the role of a "Cassandra," as Faurisson has noted that he himself does not want to play, but I believe I am obligated to say that's how I see it. To say anything less – and I have only touched upon the tip of the iceberg – would be to participate in covering something up.

Robert Faurisson. And yet – and yet -- could it be, could it just possibly, all for the best at this particular moment in time? Everything that comes to life dies, we know that, while creation never ends. I want to preface what I will say below with yet another quote from Faurisson's article published in the January 2000 issue of the JHR.

[Revisionists] make up a heterogeneous group. They are loath to unite with one another, a trait that brings as many benefits as drawbacks. Their individualism makes them unsuited for concerted action. At the same time, the police are unable to infiltrate such a disparate group and keep it under surveillance; they cannot work their way up the channels of the revisionist structure because there simply is no such thing. These individuals feel free to improvise, each according to his aptitudes or tastes, revisionist activities that may take the most diverse forms. [...] The mere amateur is shoulder to shoulder with the scholar, as is the man of action with the researcher in his archives.

Is this where I come in – or not? Does this suggest one possible answer to the immediate revisionist situatiuon? To revisionist "problems," "crises," "fatigue" "lack of organization," "vanities," "jealousies" and the "fighting among ourselves"? Increasing numbers of heterogeneous, diverse individuals with dissimilar backgrounds, talents, and ways of doing things. Men and women without much interest in "organizing," who feel no dependence on either the success or the failure of any specific organization? The ability to act without the constraints of "committees," "bosses," organizational "rules" and "over-

sight?" A willingness to improvise, to gamble even, with creative concepts that *always* discomfort the organizational mindset? The freedom, the willingness, to follow ones own aptitudes, one's own character, at one's own pace? The willingness to bear the responsibility yourself for your own stupidities, for your own bad decisions, and to personally pay the price for it and not blame others?

What's my role in this new revisionist environment – which may exist for some time without of a center of productive organization? The first thing to say is that I am not fatigued, I am not worried, I am not disappointed, I am not depressed, I am not in crises. I am not fighting with anyone on any side of the many revisionist squabbles – some of which are very serious squabbles -- that are going on. Nearly all those on every side of every personal and ideological issue are my friends, or people for whom I feel a friendship, whether it is returned or not.

I have a concept for promoting an open debate on the H. question that is multi-pronged, yet at it's center incredibly simple. A concept that is such a natural that it is almost inconceivable that no revisionist or revisionist organization has even tried to implement it before now. It's an idea that originated not only in my promotional successes of the past, but in my failures as well. It's a concept that did not originate in committee, a boardroom, or any other organized setting. It originated with me, alone, working it out in my imagination. It didn't appear as a vision or a miracle, but from the back and forth I have held with myself, and my volunteer advisors, over the last two years. I expect this concept to grow into the most significant revisionist outreach program that has ever taken place in America, more significant even than the fabled Campus Project – which will itself be subsumed into the new Project as a whole.

I am going to do something that has never before been attempted in America. I am going to actually market (!) a Holocaust revisionist book to the general public, the "great center." *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist.* It is not a book dedicated to such (authentic) problems as how many holes are or are not in the roof of Krema 2 at Birkenau. It's about the 'private life" of a Holocaust revisionist who the ADL has been driven to label one of the top ten extremists in America on its World Wide Web site. This is a book that is made to order for Oprah, and made to order for the Internet. (Okay, the Oprah reference is a joke.)

It's no joke that *Bones* is a natural for the Internet. I have spent months now researching marketing techniques for the Internet. There are two types of merchandise that the millions (millions!) of people are looking for when they search the Internet. Merchandise that they can buy cheaper than they can buy it anywhere else, unique products that are not available anywhere else. *Niche* products. Any H. revisionist book is a *niche* book.

If any title on revisionism is a "niche" product, I want you to try to imagine how special the "niche" is for a book that reveals the private life, oftentimes the interior life, of a Holocaust revisionist. It's a niche of one! There is nothing like *Bones* in the literature. Literally! There's nothing like it. I am not claiming that it is a great book. But it is absolutely unique. For Internet marketing, it's a perfect niche product. It has to be marketed using the concepts and marketing tools of the Internet, not those of the US Post Office. My volunteer advisors wish me the best. They have no way to judge the concept. Several of my most valued volunteer advisors tell me straight out that they doubt that I am going to be able to pull this off. Nothing diminishes my enthusiasm for the concept.

I have written about this concept in previous issues of this report, but I think it's important to write about it again. It's a bear market for revisionism. The Institute for Historical Review is in a slump. Censorship of revisionism in Europe and most significant English-speaking countries is increasing. Individual revisionists are squabbling. CODOHWeb has lost its original organizing staff. Hits on the site are dropping dramatically in response to lack of outreach by -- yours truly. Am I worried? Not me. I have a concept for revisionist outreach that's going to take off like the rockets that streak through the night sky over the beachs here in Baja every weekend night.

It's not just that I am going to market (market!) *Bones* on the Internet – a unique revisionist concept for a unique revisionist product – but as I have said before, I am going to take the book to radio -- will television follow as a matter of course? – I note that Donahue is back on the scene. I'm a "natural" for radio, which I demonstrated when I did more than 350 radio talk shows and news broadcasts when I was directing the Media Project for IHR.

When I did radio that first time, there was no idea of selling product. It never occurred to me, or to the Institute, to try to sell product via radio and credit cards. On the air I would give the Post Office address of the Institute and encourage people to write for a catalog. That was it. We didn't get many requests for information. We did get a lot of media, a lot of press. And in that way, the project was successful. But it was a success that could not be measured by any existing tools.

This time I will handle radio very differently. First, I have a product to sell. Because of the nature of the product, I will be able to talk about it with considerable ease. Again, I won't be talking about how many pellets of Zyclon B is needed to kill how many people in how many cubic feet of a mortuary. I will talk about the taboo against talking about the H. question, and how that taboo is related to the taboo against talking about what is going on in the Middle East. I will talk about how the second taboo originates with the first, and why the first is key to the second.

Nothing has changed for me! My work has always been to address the taboo. As a matter of fact, that was one failing I repeated too often when I did radio before. I would to often al-

low myself to get sidetracked into talking about the chemistry of gas chambers, engineering issues regarding gas chambers, survivor testimony about gas chambers, the size of gas chambers and on and on. Too often I allowed myself to be distracted from my primary message – that it is taboo for revisionists to talk openly about these issues, who it is who promotes and protects the taboo and why, and that taboo has no place in a civilized society.

In September, when I expect to start doing radio, I might be heard by anywhere from 5,000 to 50,000 individuals – or more! This time there will be a product for them to buy. They will have an easy way to buy it. I will give out a telephone where live operators will respond and the caller will be able to buy the book via credit card. I will give the URL to the Web site– www.breakhisbones.com -- that is dedicated to *Bones* alone. There, anyone who is interested find information about the book, its author, prominent links to CODOHWeb and *The Revisionist Online*. Nice, eh?

The Campus Project will be revitalized as I place small ads for *Bones* in college newspapers and off-campus publications. The ads will contain the URL of the Website, where the book can be ordered via credit card. The student, and the professor, can reach the Website, get whatever information he wants, and perhaps order the book. Wherever I run an ad on campus, I'll look for radio interviews to complement it.

Meanwhile, Hillel and others, attached by their umbilical cords to the Holocaust Industry, will have to protest the placement of the ads. There will be no editorial text in the ad. Only the title: *BREAK HIS BONES: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*. < breakhisbones.com >. Every student on campus will be able to go to the Website for the book, where they will also find links to CODOHWeb *and The Revisionist Online*. When the bad guys protest the ad, they create a censorship story. As usual. If they do not protest the ad, revisionism spreads through the campus openly. As usual. But for the first time anyone on the campus will be able to buy *Bones* from his own computer via a credit card.

We are going to create press, and the other side is going to create press for us. As they do so, I will link to every story that appears in print on the Website for *Bones*. I call that page "The Story of a Book." It will actually be the story of the attempts to censor the book. Everyone who goes to the site will be able to follow the shenanigans of the H. Industry as they go about suppressing – intellectual freedom. And at the bottom of this page on the *Bones* Web site, as on every other page there, there will be an appeal, not only to buy the book immediately using a credit-card program, but for contributions to help pay for more ads and bigger ads.

The Industry is going to be caught between a rock and a hard place, just as it was with the Campus Project. I'm going to surround them. If I am allowed free reign on radio, the Internet, and in the campus press to market *Bones*, then *Bones* will be marketed everywhere to everyone, while revisionism will be promoted to everyone everywhere.

Meanwhile, I have recruited, as they say, an "advance man" to help me with both the print press and with radio. It will be impossible for me to keep up with the Project by myself. This advance man, who will remain nameless for the moment for the usual reasons, is a very energetic, knowledgeable guy, a committed revisionist, and a committed free-speech advocate. He will be able to follow up on stories we create through both radio and the print press and help sort out the important from the less important. He will help set up speaking engagements, radio interviews on campus radio as well as commercial stations. I think we are a team. And he is not just a right-hand man. He has his own ideas. He will be able to help me develop the Project as we move along.

I'm very high on this concept. There are wrinkles to iron out, as there are with any such project, and will iron them out one at a time. The Project has more tools to work with than ever before, it is going to challenge the Industry in a way that it has never been challenged before, it is going to move on more fronts than it has ever moved before, yet everything is focused around one simple yet commanding center piece – *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist*. There is more to the Project than ever before – an Internet-campus press-radio combination that has every chance to produce income as well. And at the same time it is focused and simple.

Maybe I'm a genius. Well, I don't think so. I think I have simply allowed myself to be free to think for myself, to conceive a working model for a project that I can carry out on my own – with, as always, a little help from my friends. You. The near future looks very bright, looks to be very interesting and productive, and — I am still going to need your support to see this thing through. I have the money to print the book and establish the Web site for *Bones*. But that is not all there is to life. Life itself is a costly business. Even in Baja.

Thanks for your continued support.

Bradley

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